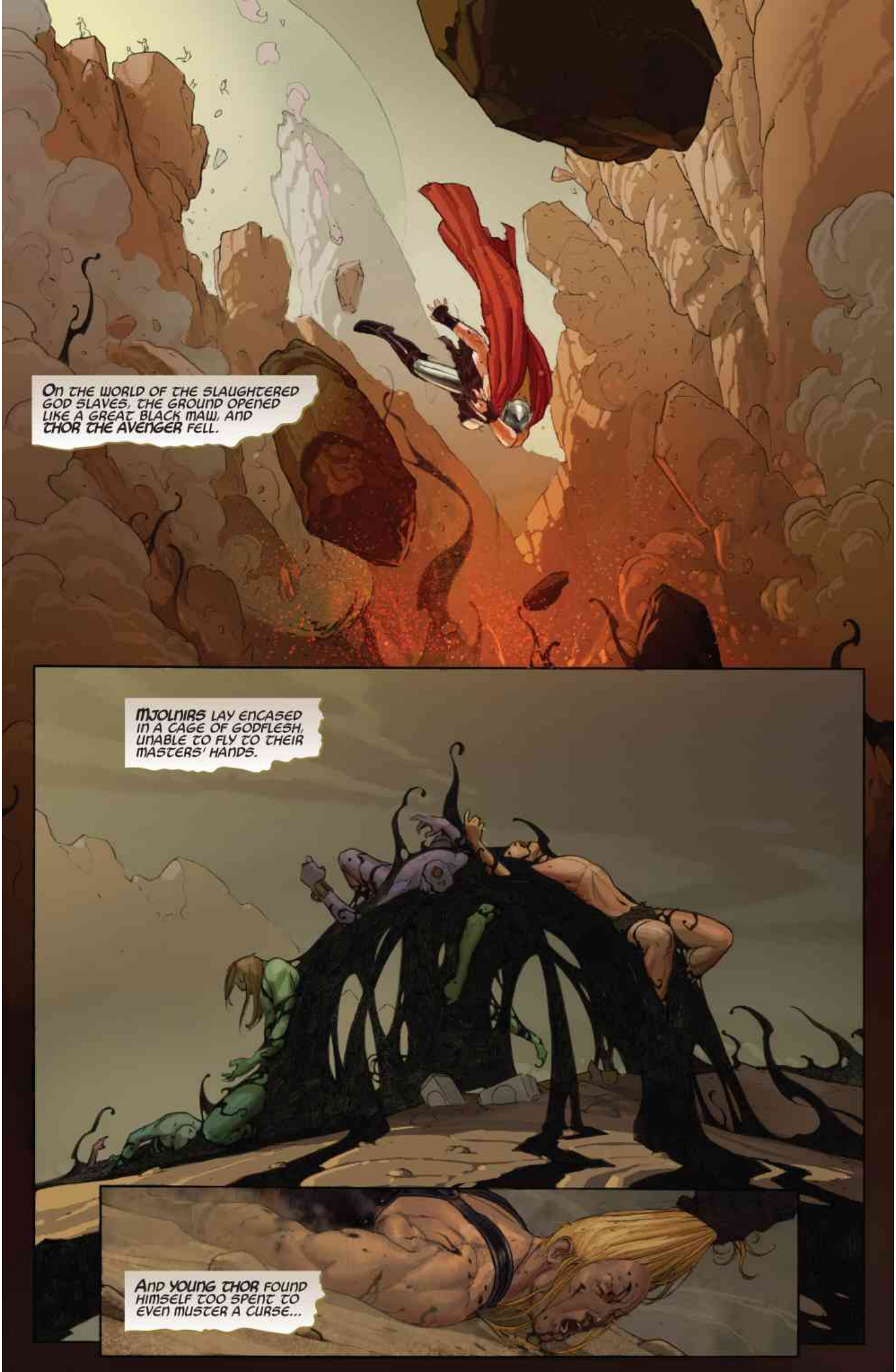
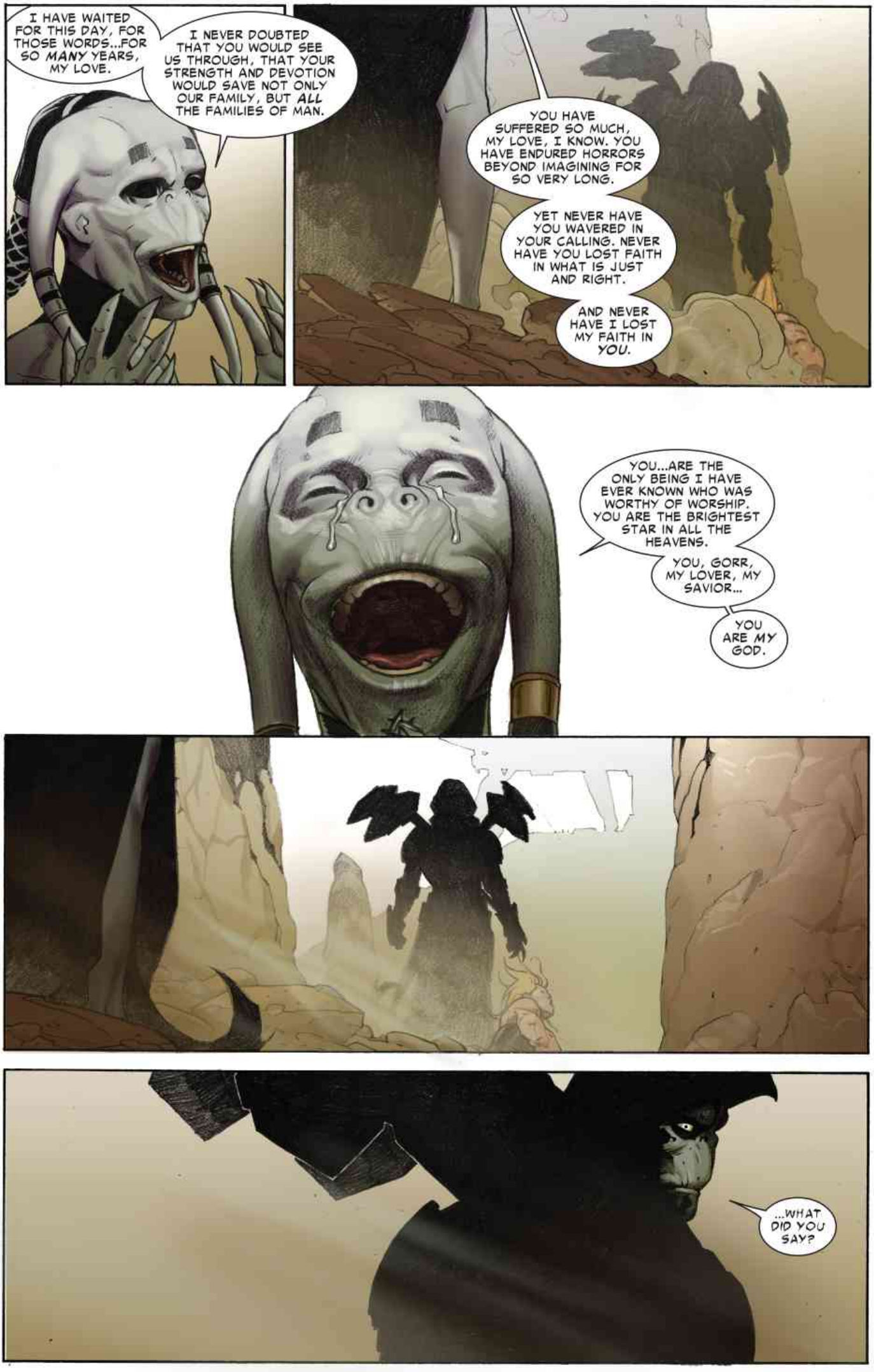
GODBOMB PART FOUR: TO THE LAST GOD

All thunder fell silent...
Across the skies of creation...
As King Thor was nailed to a comet and sent roaring through space.


On the world of the slaughtered god slaves, the ground opened like a great black maw, and THOR THE AVENGER fell.
MJOLNIRS lay encased in a cage of godflesh, unable to fly to their masters' hands.
And YOUNG THOR found himself too spent to even muster a curse...

...AS THE COUNTDOWN BEGAN.
GORR?
PLEASE TELL ME YOU'RE UNHARMED, MY LOVE.
I SAW THOSE GODS ATTACK YOU AND THEN...THERE WERE GREAT LIGHTS IN THE SKY AND THE WORLD ITSELF TREMBLED AND ALL THE SLAVES WERE SCREAMING AND--
GO BACK INSIDE. IT WILL ALL BE OVER SOON.
IT'S TIME THEN, AT LAST... FOR THE BOMB?
YES.
TIME FOR THE GODBOMB.


I HAVE WAITED FOR THIS DAY, FOR THOSE WORDS...FOR SO *MANY* YEARS, MY LOVE.
I NEVER DOUBTED THAT YOU WOULD SEE US THROUGH, THAT YOUR STRENGTH AND DEVOTION WOULD SAVE NOT ONLY OUR FAMILY, BUT *ALL* THE FAMILIES OF MAN.
YOU HAVE SUFFERED SO MUCH, MY LOVE, I KNOW. YOU HAVE ENDURED HORRORS BEYOND IMAGINING FOR SO VERY LONG.
YET NEVER HAVE YOU WAVERED IN YOUR CALLING. NEVER HAVE YOU LOST FAITH IN WHAT IS JUST AND RIGHT.
AND NEVER HAVE I LOST MY FAITH IN *YOU*.
YOU...ARE THE ONLY BEING I HAVE EVER KNOWN WHO WAS WORTHY OF WORSHIP. YOU ARE THE BRIGHTEST STAR IN ALL THE HEAVENS.
YOU, GORR, MY LOVER, MY SAVIOR...
YOU ARE *MY* GOD.
...WHAT DID YOU SAY?

I SAID, DEAR...THAT YOU, MY SWEET, LOVING GORR...ARE MY...
HHGK
I...AM NO ONE'S GOD.
FATHER?

FATHER, IS IT TRUE?
IS IT TIME TO TRIGGER THE BOMB?
IT...IT IS INDEED.
WHERE'S MOTHER?
SHE SAID SHE WAS COMING TO MEET YOU. SHE SHOULD BE HERE TO SEE THIS.
LOOK FOR HER IN THE TOWERS, BOY. BUT DON'T EXPECT ME TO WAIT.
I HAVE TOO MANY GODS TO KILL.
YES, FATHER.
AND OF COURSE WE MUST MAKE SURE...
...WE KILL THEM ALL.

IF I COULD JUST REACH...ONE OF THOSE DAMN HAMMERS.
AND EXACTLY WHAT GOOD WOULD THAT DO, FRIGG? WHAT MAKES YOU THINK YOU'D FARE ANY BETTER AGAINST GORR THAN ALL THOSE THORS DID?
BETTER TO DIE WITH A HAMMER IN MY HAND, ELLI, THAN STUCK TO THIS DAMN WEB LIKE SOME HELPLESS FLY.
YOU SHOULD BOTH SAVE YOUR ENERGY.
SAVE OUR ENERGY? GORR'S WORLD RUNS RED WITH RIVERS OF BLOOD! THOUSANDS OF GODS LIE SLAUGHTERED! THREE THORS HAVE FALLEN! AND ANY MOMENT NOW, A GODBOMB WILL EXPLODE AND WIPE US OUT OF EXISTENCE!
FOR WHAT EXACTLY SHOULD I BE SAVING MY ENERGY, DEAR SISTER ATLI?!
FOR BITING OFF YOUR TONGUE AND SWALLOWING IT.
BETTER TO CHOKE MYSELF TO DEATH THAN GIVE THAT BASTARD GORR THE SATISFACTION OF KILLING ME.
I'D RATHER REACH...A DAMN HAMMER.
WE'D ALL RATHER REACH A HAMMER, FRIGG! BUT WHAT GOOD IS A HAMMER ANYWAY...

"AGAINST A BOMB!"
LOOK AT IT. BEAUTIFUL, ISN'T IT?
IT WAS DESIGNED BY A GOD NAMED SHADRAK, OF THE DIAMOND MOONS OF OGHOGHO. THE GOD OF BOMBS AND FIREBALLS.
HE ENJOYED CASTING THEM INTO SPACE, SO HE AND HIS FRIENDS COULD WATCH THE STARS EXPLODE.
AFTER JUST ONE AFTERNOON OF WATCHING HIS FRIENDS EXPLODE, HE BEGGED ME TO LET HIM BUILD THIS.
IT TOOK 900 YEARS AND AN ARMY OF GOD SLAVES TO BRING SHADRAK'S DESIGNS TO LIFE.
IT WAS BUILT AROUND THE HEART OF AN ELDER GOD, AND INFUSED WITH THE CHRONOMANCY OF THE TIME LORDS OF CHRONUX. AND ONCE I TRIGGER IT...
...WITH THIS...
...IT WILL EXPLODE THROUGH TIME. KILLING EVERY GOD WHO EVER LIVED.
OR EVER WILL.
AMEN.
WHAM

A FEW MORE DROPS IN THE POOL OF FOREVERS. YES, I BELIEVE THAT'S ALL WE'LL NEED.
BLEED FOR ME NOW, GOD OF THUNDER. BLEED FOR MY BLESSED BOMB.
PTEW
OH NO.
WE'LL NEED MORE BLOOD THAN THAT.
Meanwhile, Miles Below,
YOU'LL NEVER MAKE IT IN TIME.

GORR IS TRIGGERING THE BOMB AS WE SPEAK. YOU'LL BE *DEAD* BEFORE YOU EVER REACH THE SURFACE.
YOU AND EVERY GOD YOU'VE EVER KNOWN.
RUN AWAY, BOY. WHATEVER HAPPENS NEXT, THIS IS NO PLACE FOR THE LIKES OF YOU.
I CANNOT LEAVE. I *AM* WHAT MY FATHER HAS MADE ME. BUT THE QUESTION NOW IS...
WHAT IS *MY FATHER?*
WEAPONS? THERE ARE WEAPONS IN THE ROCK. MUST BE THE WEAPONS OF THE GODS GORR'S ENSLAVED.
HE WAS A GOOD MAN ONCE, MY FATHER. A SIMPLE MAN. A FAMILY MAN. A LOVING MAN WHO SUFFERED UNFAIRLY.
BUT I WONDER, WHAT WOULD *THAT* MAN SAY, IF HE COULD SEE WHAT HE'S BECOME IN THE EONS HENCE?
BOY. *LEAVE NOW.* TAKE WHATEVER FAMILY YOU HAVE AND--
MY MOTHER IS DEAD.
SHE ALWAYS DREAMED ABOUT LIFE AFTER THE BOMB. ABOUT A WORLD WITHOUT GODS FOR MY FATHER TO BUTCHER. ABOUT US FREE TO BE A FAMILY. BUT...
THERE WAS *NEVER* GOING TO BE A LIFE FOR US AFTER THE BOMB. I ALWAYS KNEW THAT. EVEN BEFORE MY FATHER *KILLED* HER. JUST AS HE KILLED THE MAN HE ONCE WAS.
GORR IS DEAD. AND IN HIS PLACE NOW STANDS...
SOMETHING I'VE BEEN RAISED ALL MY LIFE TO *DESPISE.*
GGRGH
RCK

I DON'T KNOW HOW TO PRAY.
BUT I WILL PRAY TO YOU, GOD OF THUNDER.
I'LL PRAY THAT YOU KILL MY FATHER.
RUMBLE!
THIS MUST BE IT!
I LOVE YOU WITH ALL MY HEART, MY SISTERS! MAY WE MEET AGAIN IN VALHALLA!
KISS MY ASGARDIAN ASS, GORR, YOU SON OF A--

POP
WHAT THE...WE'RE NOT DEAD.
GAHH. BITING YOUR TONGUE HURTS LIKE HEL.
LOOK! WEAPONS!
ARM YOURSELVES! THIS DAY WE'RE SLAVES NO MORE!
TODAY WE DIE LIKE GODS!
STUPID HAMMER. MUST BE BROKEN. WON'T BUDGE...
HEY!
KROOOM

WITH YOUR HEART, THOR OF ASGARD...I WILL BAPTIZE THIS HOLY MACHINE.
GAAARRGGH!!!
IF YOU WANT IT THAT BADLY... I'LL GLADLY TRADE YOU MY HEART...
FOR YOUR EYE!
AAAARRGGHH!!!
HHHRRRGGHHH!!!
BOOOOM

THE LAST PATHETIC WHIMPER OF THE GODS. YOU'RE TOO LATE!
YOU'RE ALL TOO DAMN LATE!
THAT'S ONE EYE DOWN.
NOW TO TAKE THE REST.
PTEW
JARNBJORN?
HEY! GET YOUR OWN AXE!
SORRY, GIRL, BUT THIS AXE AND I HAVE UNFINISHED BUSINESS.
WHAT KIND OF THOR DOESN'T HAVE HIS OWN HAMMER?
THE KIND WHO CAN DO THIS.
CRKRKK

NOW THOSE ARE THORS.
CUT THEM DOWN! RAGE 'TIL THE END!
FIGHT TO THE VERY LAST GOD!

SHUNK
RAGE AT YOUR DIMMING ALL YOU LIKE, YE GODLINGS.
AT LAST BEGINS THE ERA OF MAN.
FWOOOOOSH

THE BOMB IS COMING TO LIFE!
GET TO THE BOMB!
KOOOM
TOO LATE, THOR!
BEHOLD YOUR DOOM!

RRRRGGGHH!!!
HE'S TRIGGERED THE BOMB! WHAT DO WE DO?
HOW DO WE STOP IT?!
YOU'RE THOR!
YOU HIT IT WITH HAMMERS!
AYE. THAT I CAN DO.
THOR

THE GODBOMB SEETHED WITH POWER.
THE ROARING OF THE MJOLNIRS SHOOK THE STARS.
THOR FOUGHT TO CHOKE DOWN FEAR. BUT IT BUBBLED UP LIKE BILE.
AND GORR'S WORDS BURROWED DEEP INTO HIS MARROW.
HA HA HA.
WHAT IF THEY REALLY ARE BETTER OFF WITHOUT US, THOR WONDERED IN FEAR.
EVEN AS HE SWUNG HIS HAMMERS.
WHAT IF A GODLESS AGE IS WHAT THEY DESERVE?
WHAT IF GORR... ISN'T A MADMAN AT ALL?
GODS HELP US, WHAT IF HE'S...

WHA
BF
MM